



Normal No more (Hetalia fanfiction)



👁 51 ✓ 1 ★ 6

Chapter 1 by Yuki Hano

Arianna Jepson was your typical teenage girl. But, when she found out about her ancestry, her life changed dramatically.

It was 7:30 am and I was getting ready for school. I already ate, I have my uniform on, which is a maroon blouse with a black over coat. The pants or knee high skirt is a purple plaid. Black converse and white socks. I quickly finished my homework from last night. I said bye to my mom and I headed to school.

When I got there I went to my locker. My best friend Allison and I go way back, we've known each other since first grade. Allison was leaning on the locker next to mine.

"So, whats up?" Allison asked.

I shrugged. "Nothing much." I said then shutting my locker door. The bell rang, so I went to my first period, which is English.

I sat in my seat, and waited for the teacher to start class. In the back of the class I saw a boy named Blake was being bullied because he's gay. I'm not saying that to be mean, he really is gay.

I stood up and told the bullies off. "Hey, leave him alone!"

"You're not the boss of me." Jack told me.

And? Who and what gives you the right to bully Blake, just because he's gay?

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Jack stayed silent. "That's what I brought. Jack Blake's hand and walked the other way.

Blake smiled. "Thanks."

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I smiled back. "No problem." We took our seats and the class started.

6 hours of school later. I was walking home and a limousine pulled up next to me. Two tall guys in black tuxedos walk towards me. "Are you Arianna Jepson?" One man asked.

"Yes."

The same guy nodded. "Alright, we were ordered to escort you, Arianna Jepson to Berlin, Germany. Any questions asked can be answered on the way there."

I only nodded and entered the vehicle.

On the plane ride there, the two men told me that they talked to my mom, everything I own is packed and already on the plane we are on and the person I'm staying with is an ancestor of mine. He also told me his name, which is David.

"If he's an ancestor of mine then, how is he still alive?" I asked.

David looked at me. "You can't tell anyone this information you are about to receive. Do you understand?"

"Yes."

"Your ancestor goes by the name of Ludwig Beilschmidt. The reason why is still alive is that, he is the personification of the country Germany."

I only looked at him thinking that he's gone insane, But I'll go with the flow for now.

Chapter 2 by Annie-San



Hetalia

""But he isn't the only one, there are many like him. So please just here me out okay"

I nodded slowly taking two steps back."Germany?"

"Yep"

"Is my ancestor"

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"Pretty much, yes"

I sighed and looked at David in the eyes. I put my hands on my hips and waited for further information.

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